

Kardinal Offishall "Set It Off"

Visit "[Set It Off](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro:]

Ohh Heh! (2x)

Ohh Ohh Ehh! (7x)

[Verse 1: Kardinal Offishall]

Yo! I'm tryin not to wear three X's no more

It's ok Kardinal stand 6Ã¢â€4

You can hear the insecurity in my voice right

I don't take my chain off on the mic

It's my security piece

It gives me security (security)

I'm waiting for the ghetto to secure me

I just put away thirty percent for my taxes

Twenty for the feds, the rest under my mattress (Huh)

I gave my wallet a botox injection

A bunch 'a rude boyz in'a your section

Tryna give my tax bracket an erection

A seventies entity girl look at my complexion

If you can smell my cologne, you're too close

You small time, my net what you make gross

Saturday's everyday when you from around my way

I'm married to the life girl catch the bouquet

[Chorus: Kardinal Ofishall & Pusha-T]

Set It Off (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)

Fire Me Up (4x)

Hold It Down (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)

Yeah That's It (4x)

[Verse 2: Pusha-T]

Pusha, Re-Up

Trend setter who been better than I

Comin through in the slim leathers that's followed by
the fives

Me and my niggas call the coupe Jekyl and Hyde

'Coz the roof's on and off's like they in and out of their
minds

Eggshell pale teeter-totter on the scale

The oh-nines is out and I ain't waiting on a deal

The same time the mothafuckers bargaining and
lawyering

That coke money just keep pouring in and pouring in

Quarter millie bling-bling, That's the price of fame lame
I should have a title and a D.E. on the chain man
Re-up Gang pyrex over pyro
Stir it till it's hard, Pop it out, let it dry slow
Recipe for greatness me and Kardial nigga taste this
You fucking with the A-list. face it.
Nigga this tha' swag four-eighty-five hangin' off my
ass
We call it Frivolous cash (What the fuck)
[Chorus]
Set It Off (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)
Fire Me Up (4x)
Hold It Down (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)
Yeah That's It (4x)

[Verse 3: Malice]

Malice
Superstar Like Lupe
See me in the coupe hot damn It's a new day
I remove the roof as if it's a toupe
To shed light on the jewels, viewed in blu-ray
High definition
I get cash
Two-twenty on the dash and a self start ignition
Tola don't love me but she keep insisting
Brain so good it's hard to keep my distance
Red carpet entrance play clothes fashion
Nose in the air I smell a Chanel Platinum
Re-Up is the gang, I rep with a passion
Till the wheels fall off and it all come crashing
Malice with Mr. Kardinal
Behind dark tint like we on the prowl
Nothing like money make a bitch loose her blouse
Well done homie, we rich, take a bow.
[Chorus: Kardinal Ofishall & Pusha-T]
Set It Off (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)
Fire Me Up (4x)
Hold It Down (Ohh Ohh Ehh!)
Yeah That's It (4x)

[Outro:]

Ohh Heh! (2x)
Ohh Ohh Ehh! (7x)

Visit [Kardinal Ofishall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.